THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 16, 1800.

Obſervations on the Culture of the Manioque, or Caſſava.

By M. Brunelli.

THE very extenſive uſe of this plant, as an article of food in South America, furniſhes a ſtriking example of human ingenuity ſucceſsfully directed to the extraction of wholeſome nutriment, from ſuch vegetables as are very active poiſons in their natural ſtate. The caſſava (iatropha manihot of Linnæus) is a native of the warmer parts of South America, eſpecially Brazil; its broad palmated leaves and white and roſe-coloured bloſſoms render it a very ornamental plant. It may be propagated by ſeed, but more expeditiouſly by ſuckers: When theſe are planted in a deep, rich, and light ſoil, they vegetate with ſurpriſing vigour, producing in the courſe of a year a tuberous root above two feet long, and half a foot in thickneſs: from this is prepared, after the following manner, a mild nutritious food, much in requeſt with the natives, and even the European coloniſts.

The roots, as ſoon as gathered, are waſhed and ſtripped of their thick rind by means of a knife; the heart, which is a pulpy maſs, either white, or of the colour of the yolk of an egg, is paſſed repeatedly between cylinders turned by mill-work till the juice is entirely expreſſed. The dry pulp, being thus freed from the poiſonous juice, is a compound of farina and vegetable fibre, and requires no further preparation than being thoroughly dried over a very ſlow fire; in

this ſtate it may be kept for ſeveral months in cloſe veſſels, and when uſed may be made into cakes by kneading up with water and baking it, or into potage by boiling with water and a little Cayenne pepper.

The pure farina, called by the Indians tapioca, is ſeparated from the fibrous part by taking a handful of the pulp after the juice is extracted, and working it in the hand till a thick white cream appears on its ſurface; this is ſcraped off, and waſhed in cold water; by degrees it ſettles to the bottom, and the water being poured off, the reſt of the moiſture is diſſipated over a very ſlow fire, ſtirring the farina the whole time; by this means it concretes into grains about the ſize of ſago, which grow hard by keeping; this is the moſt nutritive part of the pulp, and is a very pure fecula; it will keep for any length of time if preſerved from moiſture, and is a very wholeſome and palatable food.

The Indians prepare an intoxicating liquor from this plant, by heaping together the caſſava cakes till they begin to heat and get mouldy, and then infuſing them in water: a very rapid fermentation ſpeedily takes place, and an acerb diſagreeable liquor is produced, incapable of being kept for more than a day without ſpoiling, but which by its intoxicating quality fully anſwers the intention of the natives. The poiſonous liquor is of a ſweet bland taſte, but, if taken in any quantity, brings on an exceſſive ſwelling of the body, convulſive tremors, vertigo, and death. The hog, however, and ſome other animals devour the freſh root with eagerneſs and perfect impunity.

From the preceding account, it appears that the caſſava is compoſed, like moſt of the tuberous roots, of vegetable fibre, fecula or ſtarch, and water holding in ſolution the poiſonous matter and ſaccharine mucilage. The method of ſeparating the nutritive part is extremely rude, and capable of being both ſimplified and improved. The roots, when peeled, ſhould be grated and thrown upon a ſieve; by gentle preſſure with the hand, the juice, together with ſome of the fecula, will paſs through; the fecula will ſpeedily ſubſide, and the juice when poured off, may be fermented, by which proceſs the poiſon would in all probability be deſtroyed: even ſhould this not be the caſe, a pure ardent ſpirit may be obtained after fermentation by diſtillation. The pulp on the ſieve ſhould be repeatedly waſhed with cold water, till it comes off quite clear; and all the waſhings being put together, will depoſit the fecula; the water being poured off, the fecula ſhould be dried in a gentle heat, and is the pure tapioca;

pioca; the fibrous matter remaining on the ſieve is of no uſe but as fuel.

THE MINISTER IN RETIREMENT:

A Picture of SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, *after his having relinquiſhed the Direction of Public Affairs.*

IT is a natural curioſity to inquire into the behaviour and occupations of a Miniſter retired from buſineſs, and diveſted of that power which he long enjoyed. Thoſe who admired his talents, while he ſwayed ſenates, and governed kingdoms, contemplate him, "in their minds' eye," enjoying his retreat with dignity, and paſſing his leiſure hours with calmneſs and complacency. Yet nothing in general is more unſatisfactory than ſuch an inquiry, or more illuſive than ſuch a preconceived opinion. The well-known ſaying, "that no man is a hero to his valet-de-chambre," may be applied with ſtrict juſtice to this caſe. Sir Robert Walpole experienced the truth of the obſervation, that a fallen Miniſter is like a profeſſed beauty who has loſt her charms, and to whom the recollection of paſt conqueſts, but poorly compenſates for preſent neglect.

Though he had not forgotten his claſſical attainments, he had little taſte for literary occupations. He once expreſſed his regret on this ſubject to Fox, who was reading in the library at Houghton. "I wiſh", he ſaid, "I took as much delight in reading as you do, it would be the means of alleviating many tedious hours in my preſent retirement; but to my misfortune I derive no pleaſure from ſuch purſuits." On another occaſion, he ſaid to his ſon Horace, who, with a view to amuſe him, was preparing to read ſome hiſtorical performance, "Oh! do not read hiſtory, for that I know muſt be falſe."

His principal amuſement conſiſted in planting, obſerving the growth of his former plantations, and in ſeeing his ſon Horace arrange the fine collection of pictures at Houghton. He had a good taſte for painting, and his obſervations on the ſtyle of the reſpective maſters were uſually judicious.

A letter which he wrote from Houghton to General Churchill, in 1743, was much admired, as indicating a love of retirement, and contempt of paſt grandeur. Yet this letter ſtrikes me in a contrary light; it proves that he was weary of that repoſe which he affected to praiſe; and that he

did not, as much as he profeſſed, taſte the charms of the inanimate world. The trite obſervation, "that the beeches do not deceive," proves either that he regretted the times that were paſt, or that with all his penetration he had not, when in power, made a juſt eſtimate of the deceitfulneſs and treachery of dependents and courtiers.—Houghton had been either the temporary place of retirement from public buſineſs, or the ſcene of friendly intercourſe and convivial jollity, and neglect rendered it comparatively a ſolitude. He ſaw and felt this deſertion with greater ſenſibility than became his good ſenſe; but in the calm and ſolitude of total retirement, ſuch diſagreeable reflections occur often, and ſink deep. The ſeaſon of natural gaiety was irrecoverably paſt; he laboured under a painful diſtemper; the ill aſſorted marriage of his eldeſt ſon, and embarraſſed ſituation of his own affairs, preyed on his mind, and increaſed his dejection.

This ſtate of mind was natural. Every circumſtance muſt have appeared unintereſting to a man, who, from the twenty-third year of his age, had been uniformly engaged in ſcenes of political exertion; who, from the commencement of his parliamentary career, had paſſed a life of unremitting activity, and made a conſpicuous figure in the ſenate, and in the cabinet.

To him who had directed the helm of government in England, and whoſe deciſions affected the intereſts of Europe in general, all ſpeculative opinions muſt have appeared dull. To him who had drawn all his knowledge and experience from practice, all theory muſt have appeared trifling and erroneous. He who had fathomed the ſecrets of all the cabinets of Europe, muſt have conſidered hiſtory as a tiſſue of fables, and have ſmiled at the folly of thoſe writers who affected to penetrate into ſtate affairs, and account for all the motives of action. He who had long been the diſpenſer of honours and wealth, muſt have perceived a wide difference between the cold expreſſions of duty and friendſhip, and the warm effuſions of that homage which ſelf-intereſt and hope inſpire in thoſe who court or expect favours. He muſt have been diveſted of human paſſions, had he not experienced ſome mortification in finding, that he had been indebted to his ſituation for much of that obſequious regard which he had fondly thought was paid to his perſonal qualities.

To his great affability, equanimity of temper, and pleaſing addreſs, it may fairly be attributed, that he was much leſs unpopular than he otherwiſe would have been; and to this it may alſo be attributed, that his fall was regretted by many

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on whom he had conferred no favour, but that of a civil denial.

A Deſcription of the City of Waſhington.

By Isaac Weld, Jun.

THE City of Waſhington, or the Federal City, as it is indiſcriminately called, was laid out in the year 1792, and is expreſsly deſigned for being the metropolis of the United States, and the ſeat of the federal government. In the year 1800 the Congreſs is to meet there for the firſt time. As the foundation of this city has attracted the attention of ſo many people in Europe, and as ſuch very different opinions are entertained about it, I ſhall, in the following pages, give you a brief account of its riſe and progreſs.

Shortly after the cloſe of the American war, conſiderable numbers of the Pennſylvanian line, or of the militia, with arms in their hands, ſurrounded the hall in which the Congreſs was aſſembled at Philadelphia, and with vehement menaces inſiſted upon immediate appropriations of money being made to diſcharge the large arrears due to them for their paſt ſervices. The members, alarmed at ſuch an outrage, reſolved to quit a ſtate in which they met with inſult inſtead of protection, and quickly adjourned to New York, where the ſeſſion was terminated. A ſhort time afterwards, the propriety was ſtrongly urged in Congreſs, of fixing upon ſome place for the meeting of the legiſlature, and for the ſeat of the general government, which ſhould be ſubject to the laws and regulations of the Congreſs alone, in order that the members in future might not have to depend for their perſonal ſafety, and for their freedom of deliberation, upon the good or bad police of any individual ſtate. This idea of making the place, which ſhould be choſen for the meeting of the legiſlature, independent of the particular ſtate to which it might belong, was farther corroborated by the following argument: that as the ſeveral ſtates in the union were in ſome meaſure rivals to each other, although connected together by certain ties, if any one of them was fixed upon for the ſeat of the general government in preference, and thus raiſed to a ſtate of pre-eminence, it might perhaps be the occaſion of great jealouſy amongſt the others. Every perſon was convinced of the expediency of preſerving the union of the ſtates entire; it was apparent, therefore, that the greateſt precautions

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ought to be taken to remove every ſource of jealouſy from amongſt them, which might tend, though remotely, to produce a ſeparation. In fine, it was abſolutely neceſſary that the ſeat of government ſhould be made permanent, as the removal of the public offices and archives from place to place could not but be attended with many and very great inconveniencies.

However, notwithſtanding this meaſure appeared to be beneficial to the intereſt of the union at large, it was not until after the revolution, by which the preſent federal conſtitution was eſtabliſhed, that it was acceded to on the part of all the ſtates. Pennſylvania, in particular, conſcious of her being a principal and central ſtate, and therefore likely to be made the ſeat of government if this new project was not carried into execution, was foremoſt in the oppoſition. At laſt ſhe complied; but it was only on condition that the Congreſs ſhould meet at Philadelphia until the new city was ready for its reception, flattering herſelf that there would be ſo many objections afterwards to the removal of the ſeat of government, and ſo many difficulties in putting the project into execution, that it would finally be relinquiſhed. To the diſcriminating judgment of General Waſhington, then Preſident, it was left to determine upon the ſpot beſt calculated for the federal city. After mature deliberation he fixed upon a ſituation on the banks of the Potowmac River, a ſituation which ſeems to be marked out by nature, not only for a large city, but expreſsly for the ſeat of the metropolis of the United States.

In the choice of the ſpot there were two principal conſiderations: Firſt, that it ſhould be as central as poſſible in reſpect to every ſtate in the union; ſecondly, that it ſhould be advantageouſly ſituated for commerce, without which it could not be expected that the city would ever be diſtinguiſhed for ſize or for ſplendour; and it was to be ſuppoſed, that the people of the United States would be deſirous of having the metropolis of the country as magnificent as it poſſibly could be. Theſe two eſſential points are moſt happily combined in the ſpot which has been choſen.

The northern and ſouthern extremities of the United States are in 46° and 31° north latitude. The latitude of the new city is 38° 53′ north; ſo that it is within twenty-three minutes of being exactly between the two extremities. In no part of North America either is there a port ſituated ſo far up the country to the weſtward, excepting what belongs to Great Britain on the river St. Lawrence, its diſtance from the ocean being no leſs than two hundred and eighty miles'

A more central ſituation could certainly have been fixed on, by going further to the weſtward; but had this been done, it muſt have been an inland one, which would have been very unfavourable for trade. The ſize of all the towns in America has hitherto been proportionate to their trade, and particularly to that carried on with the back ſettlements. This trade conſiſts in ſupplying the people of the weſtern parts of the United States, or the back ſettlements, with certain articles of foreign manufacture, which they do not find any intereſt in fabricating for themſelves at preſent; nor is it to be ſuppoſed that they will, for many years to come, while land remains cheap, and theſe articles can be imported and ſent to them on reaſonable terms. The articles chiefly in demand conſiſt of hard-ware, woollen cloths, figured cottons, hoſiery, haberdaſhery, earthen ware, &c. &c. from England; coffee, rum, ſugar, from the Weſt Indies; tea, coarſe muſlins, and calicoes, from the Eaſt Indies. In return for theſe articles the people of the back ſettlements ſend down for exportation the various kinds of produce which the country affords: wheat and flour, furs, ſkins, rice, indigo, tobacco, pitch, tar, &c. &c. It is very evident, therefore, that the beſt ſituation for a trading town muſt be upon a long navigable river, ſo that the town may be open to the ſea, and thus enabled to carry on a foreign trade, and at the ſame time be enabled, by means of an extenſive water communication in an oppoſite direction, to trade with the diſtant parts of the country. None of the inland towns have as yet increaſed to a great ſize. Lancaſter, which is the largeſt in all America, contains only nine hundred houſes, and is nearly double the ſize of any other inland one. Neither do the ſea-port towns flouriſh, which are not well ſituated for carrying on an inland trade at the ſame time. The truth of this poſition muſt appear obvious on taking a ſurvey of the principal towns in the United States.

Conſidering the vaſtneſs of the teritory which is opened to the federal city by means of a water communication; conſidering that it is capable, from the fertility of its ſoil, of maintaining three times the number of inhabitants that are to be found at preſent in all the United States; and that it is advancing at the preſent time more rapidly in population than any other part of the whole continent; there is a good foundation for thinking that the federal city, as ſoon as the navigation is perfected, will increaſe moſt rapidly; and that at a future day, if the affairs of the United States go on as proſperouſly as they have done, it will become the grand

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emporium of the weſt, and rival in magnitude and ſplendour the cities of the old world.

The city is laid out on a neck of land between the forks formed by the eaſtern and weſtern or main branch of Potowmac River. This neck of land, together with an adjacent territory, which is in the whole ten miles ſquare, was ceded to Congreſs by the ſtates of Maryland and Virgina. The ground on which the city immediately ſtands was the property of private individuals, who readily relinquiſhed their claim to one half of it in favour of Congreſs, conſcious that the value of what was left to them would increaſe, and amply compenſate them for their loſs. The profits ariſing from the ſale of that part which has thus been ceded to Congreſs will be ſufficient, it is expected, to pay for the public buildings, for the watering of the city, and alſo for paving and lighting of the ſtreets. The plan of the city was drawn by a Frenchman of the name of L'Enfant, and is on a ſcale well ſuited to the extent of the country, one thouſand two hundred miles in length, and one thouſand in breadth, of which it is to be the metropolis; for the ground already marked out for it is no leſs than fourteen miles in circumference. The ſtreets run north, ſouth, eaſt, and weſt; but to prevent that ſameneſs neceſſarily enſuing from the ſtreets all croſſing each other at right angles, a number of avenues are laid out in different parts of the city, which run tranſverſely; and in ſeveral places, where theſe avenues interſect each other, are to be hollow ſquares. The ſtreets, which croſs each other at right angles, are from ninety to one hundred feet wide, the avenues one hundred and ſixty feet. One of theſe is named after each ſtate, and a hollow ſquare alſo allotted to each, as a ſuitable place for ſtatues, columns, &c. which at a future period, the people of any one of theſe ſtates may wiſh to erect to the memory of great men that may appear in the country. On a ſmall eminence, due weſt of the capitol, is to be an equeſtrian ſtatue of General Waſhington.

(To be continued.)

AN ANECDOTE.

THE bigotted Council of Edward VI. had long and vainly endeavoured to perſuade him to ſign the warrant for burning Joan Butcher, for hereſy. Archbiſhop Cranmer was deſired to perſuade him. "What," ſaid the feeling

and humane youth, "would you have me ſend her quick to the Devil in her error?" But the Archbiſhop inſiſting on the neceſſity of it; he took the warrant, on which he ſhed tears, and ſigned it, ſaying, "Well, my Lord, I will lay all the blame on *you* at the day of judgment."

GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For May, 1800.

ITALY.

THE commencement of hoſtile operation has been in this country, and the anxiety felt during its active progreſs, is now ſucceeded by that gloomy ſuſpenſe, which, in matters of great importance, is one of the moſt painful ſenſations of the human mind.

On the 6th of April, General Melas attacked the ſeveral poſts occupied by the French to the northward and weſtward of Savona and Vado, and drove them from the poſitions of Torre de la Buona, Monte Notte, and ſeveral others: they retreated with precipitation and conſiderable loſs on Vado and Savona.

In the night between the 6th and 7th, the French evacuated Vado, having deſtroyed the ſtores and ſpiked the cannon, and retired by the ſea towards Nice. The Auſtrians immediately inveſted and took Savona.

On the 9th, the Bochetta was taken by aſſault, though defended by ſix lines of intrenchment, the Auſtrians aſſailed and took in ſucceſſion ſeven cloſe batteries lined with heavy artillery. The French were now ſurrounded, and, as the fate of Genoa appeared to depend on their exertions, fought with all the vigour of deſpair.

On the 18th, Maſſena tried the fate of a deciſive effort; he had previouſly endeavoured to effect a junction with his left wing under Suchet, near Finale, towards Nice; but being diſappointed, he concentrated his forces about Voltri, where he was attacked by the Auſtrians, led on by Melas in perſon. The battle laſted eighteen hours, and was conducted with no leſs ſkill than fury. The carnage was prodigious; the number killed on both ſides is ſtated at eleven thouſand. In the end, the French were entirely defeated, and Maſſena, with the remains of his force, compelled to retreat within the walls of Genoa. The city was cloſely inveſted by the Auſtrians, and blockaded on the ſea ſide by the

Engliſh fleet. Terms of capitulation were offered to the enemy, but indignantly refuſed.

On learning theſe diſaſters, and the critical ſituation of Maſſena, Bonaparte left Paris, and joined the army of reſerve at Dijon. This body was immediately put in motion to ſuccour Genoa, and if the conqueſt of that place is not ſpeedily accompliſhed, the poſition of Melas may become ſeriouſly alarming.

GERMANY.

In this country the efforts of the French have been ſignally ſucceſsful, and their career of victories diſtreſſing and ominous.

By withdrawing their whole force from the north-weſt frontier of Switzerland, they were enabled to unite a force of one hundred thouſand men.

On the 25th of April, two corps under Generals St. Suzanne and St. Cyr croſſed the Rhine. St. Suzanne was oppoſed by the Auſtrians near Offenburg, but repulſed them; St. Cyr met with little oppoſition.

On the 28th, Moreau, the General in Chief, croſſed the Rhine near Baſle.

On the 30th, Lecourbe paſſed the Rhine at Richlingen. The Auſtrians, preſſed by ſuperior force, and deceived by judicious feints, were compelled to retreat with rapidity; and although General Kray diſplayed the greateſt judgment and prudence in fighting occaſionally, and ſometimes retreating, he could not hinder, though he delayed, the victorious progreſs of the enemy. Kray retired at firſt to Donaueſchingen, but the French, having concentrated their forces, and his right flank and centre being preſſed by the enemy, he retreated on the 1ſt and 2d of May to Engen, intending to have occupied Stockach. The French, ſenſible of the importance of that poſition, reſolved to anticipate him, and therefore attacked it on the 3d with an united force, and compelled Prince Joſeph of Lorraine, who did not poſſeſs adequate means of reſiſtance, to evacuate the place. The loſs of the Auſtrians was very conſiderable in men, cannon, and ſtores, but fortunately they had ſent away a great part of the magazines. The Prince being obliged to fall back on Pfullendorf and Moſkirch, the left flank of Kray's army was uncovered, and he was anxiouſly expecting a reinforcement under the Archduke Ferdinand. The French, reinforced by a large detachment from the army of reſerve, encountered the Archduke, whom they compelled

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to fall back on Dutlingen, and at the ſame time, on the 5th, made a general attack on Kray's line; they were led by Moreau in perſon, and fought with the utmoſt impetuoſity, and their uſual diſregard of life. Freſh columns were continually brought up in ſucceſſion, and immenſe numbers ſacrificed, but they did not ſucceed in forcing any point of the Auſtrian line, who in the evening occupied the ſame ground as in the morning.

The loſs of Stockach made a retreat neceſſary, and on the 4th Kray arrived at Leiptingen, and from thence proceeded to Moſkirch, where he was joined by Prince Joſeph, having previouſly effected a junction with General Ginlay, the corps from Fribourg, and the firſt diviſion of the Bavarian ſubſidiary army from Bavlingen. Still the Auſtrians found it neceſſary to retreat behind the Danube; and the French, with ſuperior force, continued to preſs them. Moreau proceeded by Pfullendorf to Biberach, which he entered on the 9th; Lecourbe advanced to Memmingen, from whence the Auſtrians retreated in the night of the 10th, while St. Cyr and St. Suzanne proceeded by other routes, effected a junction, and attacked the Auſtrians on the 11th at Mildenheim. The aſſault was without effect, as Kray maintained his poſition, but prudence ſtill compelled him to retreat, till he ſhould obtain reinforcements, which would enable him more effectually to oppoſe the foe, and which were now confidently expected.

Terror and alarm ſpread themſelves through the provinces, and the greateſt apprehenſions were entertained for the fate of Ulm, where the Auſtrian magazines are kept; but Kray, having been joined by the ſecond diviſion of the Bavarian ſubſidiary army, and by General Stzarray, according to the lateſt accounts, faced ſuddenly about and drove the French from Memmingen, and acroſs the Iller. If the tide of ſucceſs ſhould turn againſt the French, their retreat, notwithſtanding the ſkill of Moreau, will prove tremendouſly diſaſtrous; the Auſtrians have, on every occaſion, preſerved their high character for undaunted bravery, ſteady diſcipline, and immoveable reſolution.

RUSSIA and PRUSSIA.

While the valiant ſoldiers of Auſtria are thus encountering every peril, and gallantly expoſing their lives for their country, the ſentiments and views of their ſovereign have excited ſuſpicion and alarm in two principal powers with whom he was formerly in alliance. Ruſſia and Pruſſia are

confidently ſtated to have entered into compacts for reſtraining the preponderance of the houſe of Auſtria, for preſerving their own poſſeſſions, and forming a counterpoiſe againſt a power of which they ſeem more afraid than of republican France. Thoſe who pretend to penetrate into the ſecrets of cabinets are often miſtaken, and diſplay nothing but ignorance and confident raſhneſs; facts, however, cannot deceive, and at the preſent criſis we obſerve with regret, the withdrawing of the Ruſſian force from the common cauſe. We ſtill further regret, that the Emperor's diſſatisfaction ſeems to extend to Great Britain: at leaſt to that cauſe we muſt, for the preſent, impute the diſmiſſion of Sir Charles Whitworth from Peterſburgh, and perhaps the retreat of Count Woronzow from London, though the Count has departed with the utmoſt civility, on the plea of ill-health, and has left his Secretary Chargé des Affaires.

EGYPT.

Rumour, which ſeldom ſtates the exact truth on any ſubject, ſuggeſts that General Kleber, having reaſon to apprehend that the convention for the evacuation of Egypt would not be ratified, fell unawares on the Turkiſh army, and utterly routed them with immenſe deſtruction. We are yet incredulous on this ſubject, nor does any thing appear to render it probable, except the inſtructions left by Bonaparte at his departure. We cannot, however, readily be brought to think that Kleber would, in his preſent circumſtances, riſque a meaſure which muſt render all future compromiſe hopeleſs, and in the event of a defeat inſure the deſtruction of his whole army.

FRANCE.

The internal affairs of France preſent nothing novel or particularly intereſting.

The tyranny exerciſed over the French preſs, prevents the communication of any intelligence not exactly ſuited to the views of government. We are therefore, as uſual under the former ſyſtem, amuſed with the reports of a royaliſt conſpiracy, and of projected murders of leading perſonages; but the accounts contain no facts worthy attention. On the departure of Bonaparte, his brother, Lucien, publiſhed a ſort of proclamation, invoking order, regularity, and punctuality, in the payment of taxes, and promiſing that the Firſt Conſul ſhould ſpeedily return.

It

It is not a little remarkable in the order of events, that while France tamely ſubmits to the government of a Corſican, the little iſland of Corſica makes an indignant effort to throw off the yoke of foreign domination, and renews that ſtruggle which, though always unſucceſsful, attracts the attention and excites the ſympathy of Europe. The Corſicans have, in their firſt efforts, defeated the French; they will in all probability be defeated; but the iſland muſt be entirely depopulated before the ſpirit of liberty can be deſtroyed, and the abhorrence of foreign aſcendency eradicated.

HOLLAND.

The only intelligence from this country worth notice is, that all the commercial towns are concerting the means of an united application to the Directory, for permitting a free importation, in neutral veſſels, of the commodities prohibited by the law of the 23d of October, 1793, and of all articles eſſential to the manufactures of the country, without diſtinction as to the territory whence they may be obtained. They obſerve, that their conduct in this reſpect has been no leſs ridiculous than that of a man who would condemn himſelf to endure the miſeries of hunger to avoid enriching the baker.

AMERICA.

Captain Barry reached Philadelphia with diſpatches from Meſſrs. Ellſworth and Davie, Envoys to the French Republic, dated the 10th of February, at Burgos, in Spain. They received their paſſports the preceding day from M. Talleyrand, the Miniſter for Foreign Affairs, incloſed in a letter, expreſſing impatience for their arrival at Paris.

EAST INDIES.

A large body of the licentious troops of the Bermahs have lately made inroads into the Chittagong province, and, under pretence of apprehending ſome emigrants who were ſaid to have fled from Aracan, have committed the moſt alarming outrages in the villages, where they have not only plundered the defenceleſs inhabitants of their cattle and effects, but ſet fire to ſeveral cottages; in conſequence of which Lieutenant Hall had been deputed to go to the frontiers of Ava, in order to make ſome arrangements with the Bermahs. He has full powers to treat for delivering up the fugitives, if the explanation ſhall prove ſatisfactory.

According to a repreſentation lately made to the ſupreme government, it appears that there are no leſs than ſix millions

of

of people of different deſcriptions employed in the manufacture of cotton in India, who require nothing more for their ſervices than food and protection.

Accounts from the Malabar coaſt, ſtate that four or five ſail of veſſels, mounting from ten to twenty-four guns, and ſuppoſed to be the enemy's privateers, had made their appearance off Allepé.

A body of Faquhars, thoſe religious fanatics who ſo frequently diſturb the repoſe of the people, lately excited great commotion in the neighbourhood of Trichinopoly. The military were called in, and ſome field-pieces, laden with grape ſhot, pointed amongſt them, before they were reduced to order.

When the Abercrombie, Captain Clarke, from Corringer to Calcutta, was wrecked at the entrance of that river, the Laſcars, who were left on board, loaded themſelves ſo heavily with various articles of value, for which they broke open every cheſt and package, that of the number of ſixty-two, who puſhed off on a raft from the veſſel, it is not aſcertained that ten got ſafe aſhore. The Abercrombie was a fine ſhip of 800 tons burthen, and had on board a cargo of ſalt in high preſervation.

A ſmall fort in the Bilghy Ghaut, garriſoned by ſome Peons of the late Sultaun, has juſt ſurrendered to a detachment of European troops, who have taken poſſeſſion of it.

IRELAND.

The Union having received the legiſlative ſanction in Great Britain, has been ſubmitted to the Parliament of Ireland by a meſſage from the Lord-Lieutenant on the 12th of May. The details are now before the legiſlature, and the mode of repreſentation arranged; the oppoſition party has endeavoured to prevent the final adjuſtment, but their numbers are diminiſhed, and their invectives no longer popular.

Napper Tandy and Morris were, on the 19th of May, brought before the Court of King's-bench, and by its deciſion enjoyed the benefits of that conſtitution they had laboured to overturn. Notwithſtanding the notoriety of their treaſon, they were indulged with numerous delays, their caſe was judged with impartiality, and as it appeared they would have had time to take the benefit of the fugitive bill, had they not been impriſoned, they were acquitted on that indictment, and remanded in order to be tried on the charge of high treaſon.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The public attention has been engaged ſince our laſt publication on a topic peculiarly diſtreſſing and intereſting to every loyal ſubject, the attempt made by an aſſaſſin on the life of his Majeſty. On the 15th of May, during a review in Hyde-Park, a ball was diſcharged, which wounded a gentleman named Ongley, who was there as a ſpectator. As the King was at ſome diſtance, the affair was imputed to accident. The ſame evening his Majeſty went to the theatre at Drury-lane, when, on his entrance, a man in the pit ſtood up, and deliberately levelling a piſtol, diſcharged two ſlugs at the King, which providentially ſtruck the iron work above the box, and did no damage. The horror conceived at this abominable attempt may be eaſily imagined. The aſſaſſin was ſecured, and has undergone ſeveral examinations. His name is Hadfield, a working ſilverſmith: the grand jury of Middleſex have found a bill againſt him for high treaſon. Joining the two events together, it is almoſt impoſſible to ſuppoſe that accident and madneſs ſhould have produced them. The defence of Hadfield will ſoon be ſubmitted to a jury, and, therefore, comments might be indecorous; but we truſt that no common proof of occaſional or incidental derangement will be received on ſuch a caſe: compaſſion muſt not diſarm the hand of juſtice when ſtretched forth, leſs to avenge than to protect, the nation. The univerſal burſt of loyalty on the occaſion affords the higheſt gratification. The conduct of the King was replete with courage and prudence. The feelings of his family are not to be deſcribed, and but few can imagine their poignancy. Both Houſes of Parliament joined in an addreſs; the levee and drawing-room were crowded with joyful congratulants; and addreſſes are daily received from all parts of the kingdom.

ACCOUNT *of the* CORK LAD *of* KENTMERE.

THERE lived at Troutbeck, a man of amazing ſtrength, whoſe name was Gilpin, commonly called the Cork lad of Kentmere: I cannot tell much more about him than what I picked out of the church regiſter, and ſome memoirs of William Birket, of Troutbeck. He lived in the time of Edward VI. His mother was a poor woman (ſome ſay a nun) and begged from houſe to houſe to ſupport herſelf and ſon, and drew to a houſe upon an eſtate called Troutbeck Park,

Park, which had been forfeited to the crown, and of ſo little value that no notice was taken of it for ſome time. At laſt, being granted, the grantee went to take poſſeſſion, but was prevented by this Cork lad, who was then juſt come to man's eſtate, quite uncivilized, and knew no law but ſtrength: he was thereupon ſent for to London, and by fair ſpeeches and wiles got thither.

During his ſtay, the King held a day, as he did many, for gymnaſtic amuſements; this Cork lad obſerved the ſeveral combatants, but particularly the wreſtlers; at laſt he mounted the ſtage (in his undyed dreſs which his mother had ſpun him) and threw the champion with eaſe, and did other feats, ſo that the King ſent for him, and aſked his name, where he came from, &c. He told the King, that himſelf could neither read nor write, therefore he could not well tell his own name, but folk commonly, ſays he, call me the Cork Lad at Kentmere (which name he undoubtedly received from his corcouſneſs, or corpulency). The King aſked him what he lived upon? He ſaid, "thick pottage, and milk that a mouſe might walk upon dry ſhod, to his breakfaſt; and the ſunny ſide of a wedder to his dinner, when he could get it."

He requeſted only the cottage he lived in, the paddock behind it for peat, with liberty to cut wood in the park; and died at the age of forty-two, unmarried, from the violent exertion of pulling up trees by the root.

Copy of an Advertiſement in a Diurnal Print, in June, 1722.

CHALLENGE.

I ELIZABETH WILKINSON, of Clerkenwell, having had ſome words with Hannah Hyfield, and requiring ſatisfaction, do invite her to meet me on the ſtage, and box me for three guineas, each woman holding half-a-crown in each hand, and the firſt woman that drops the money to loſe the battle.

ANSWER.

I HANNAH HYFIELD, of Newgate Market, hearing of the reſoluteneſs of Elizabeth Wilkinſon, will not fail, God willing, to give her more blows than words, deſiring home blows, and from her no favour; ſhe may expect a good thumping.

Anſwer, by T. Jarvis, of Malborough, to the Charade, inſerted March 24.

PERFIDIOUSNESS and treachery
Are oft the cauſe of WO;
The melancholy ſource, alas!
Whence ſilent tears do flow.

But ah! if cruel MAN would ceaſe,
Frail WOMAN to beguile;
The tear that's often ſhed would then
Be follow'd by a ſmile.

*** We have received the like anſwer from R. Andrews, of Kingſbridge; C. N. of the Royal Miners; and Philom. of Teingmouth.

A QUESTION, *by T. Warring, Officer of Exciſe.*

HAVING given the ſegments of the baſe of a plane $\triangle=48$, and 21 chains reſpectively, and the ratio of the two ſides which conſtitute the $\angle$ oppoſite the baſe, as 5:3, to find the ſides by a ſimple equation.

A CHARADE, *by C. N. of the Royal Miners.*

THE ſplendid fair, my firſt oft wear,
By way of ornament;
My next is found, where trees abound,
And birds do oft frequent.
My whole to find theſe two combin'd,
And quickly you will ſee,
A town in Hants where you perchance,
Have been as well as me.

An ANAGRAM, *by E. Sherman, of Cornwood.*

AN inſulter tranſpos'd
Will be, when diſclos'd,
A worthy man's name
In ſcripture of fame;
But it can't be done better
Than by changing one letter.

POETRY.

ODE *for His* MAJESTY's BIRTH-DAY, *June* 4, 1800.

By HENRY JAMES PYE, *Eſq. Poet-Laureat.*

STILL the expecting muſe in vain
Reluctant peace impatient woos;
Still cruel war's deſtructive train
O'er half mankind their vengeance looſe;
Still o'er the genial hours of ſpring
Fell diſcord waves her crimſon wing;
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd plains
The fiend in ſtate terrifick reigns;
Nor oaten pipe, nor paſt'ral ſong,
Reſound her waving wood among;
But floating on the burthen'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thund'ring voice of war.

Yet far from Albion's tranquil ſhores,
The ſtorm of deſolation wars;
And while o'er fair Liguria's vales,
Fann'd by Favonius' tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly riſe,
And ſhroud their ſummits in the ſkies;
Or by the Rhine's majeſtic ſtream,
The hoſtile arms of Gallia gleam;
Fenc'd by her naval hoſts, that ride
Triumphant o'er the circling tide,
Britannia jocund pours the feſtive lay,
And hails with dulceous voice her George's natal day.

Yet tho' her eye exulting ſees
Valour her daring offspring crown;
And glory wafts on every breeze
The ſwelling Pæans of renown;
Not from the warrior's laurel leaves
The votive garland now ſhe weaves.
Sweeter than Maia's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the civic wreath
Of flowers embued with dew divine,
Which Albion and Iernetwine,
To deck his brow whom each, with grateful ſmiles,
Owns heir of ocean's reign, lord of the Britiſh iſles.

God of our Fathers riſe,
And thro' the thundering ſkies
Thy vengeance urge;

In

In awful juſtice red,
Be thy dread arrows ſped,
But guard our Monarch's head,
God ſave great George!

Still on our Albion ſmile,
Still o'er this favour'd iſle,
Oh! ſpread thy wing:
To make each bleſſing ſure;
To make our fame endure;
To make our rights ſecure;
God ſave our King!

To the loud trumpet's throat,
To the ſhrill clarion's note,
Now jocund ſing:
From every open foe,
From every traitor's blow,
Virtue defends his brow,
God guards our King!

The POOR SINGING DAME.

By Mrs. ROBINSON.

BENEATH an old wall, that went round an old caſtle,
For many a year with brown ivy o'erſpread;
A neat little hovel, its lowly roof raiſing,
Defied the wild winds that howl'd over its ſhed.
The turrets, that frown'd on the poor ſimple dwelling,
Were rock'd to and fro when the tempeſts did roar;
And the river, that down the rich valley was ſwelling,
Flow'd ſmoothly beſide the green ſtep of its door.

The ſummer ſun gilded the ruſhy-roof ſlanting,
The bright dew beſpangled its willow-bound ſide;
And above, on the ramparts, the ſweet birds were chaunting,
And wild buds thick dappled the ſlow river's ſide!
When the caſtle's rich chambers were haunted and dreary,
The poor little hovel was ſtill and ſecure;
And no robber e'er enter'd, nor goblin, nor fairy;
There, the ſplendours of pride had no charms to allure.

Now, the lord of the caſtle, a proud, ſurly ruler,
Oft heard the low dwelling with ſweet muſic ring,
For the old dame, that liv'd in the lonely hut, cheerly,
Would ſit at her wheel, and would merrily ſing.
When with revels the caſtle's great hall was reſounding,
The old dame was ſleeping, nor dreaming of fear;
And when over the mountains the huntſmen were bounding,
She would open her wicket, their clamours to hear.

To the merry-ton'd horn ſhe would dance on her threſhold,
And louder and louder repeat her old ſong;
And when winter her mantle of froſt was diſplaying,
She carol'd undaunted the bare woods among.

She would gather dry fern, ever happy and ſinging,
With her cake of brown bread, and her jug of brown beer;
And would ſmile, when ſhe heard the great caſtle bell ringing,
Inviting the proud to their prodigal cheer!

'Thus ſhe liv'd, ever patient, and ever contented,
'Till envy the lord of the caſtle did ſting;
For he hated that poverty ſhould be ſo chearful,
While care ſhould inhabit the breaſt of a King!
He ſent his bold yeomen, with threats to prevent her,
And ſtill did ſhe carol her ſweet roundelay;
At laſt, his old ſteward, relentleſs, he ſent her—
Who bore her, all trembling, to priſon away.

Three weeks did ſhe languiſh! then died broken-hearted!
Poor dame! How the death-bell did mournfully ſound!
And along the green path, ſix young bachelors bore her,
And laid her, for ever, beneath the cold ground!
And the primroſe all pale, 'mid the long graſs was growing,
The bright dews of twilight beſpangled her grave;
And morn heard the breezes of ſummer ſoft blowing,
To bid the freſh flow'rets in ſympathy wave!

The lord of the caſtle, from that fatal moment,
When poor ſinging Mary was laid in her grave,
Each night was ſurrounded by ſcreech-owls appalling,
While o'er the black turrets their pinions would wave.
On the ramparts, that frown'd on the river, ſwift flowing,
They hover'd, ſtill hooting a terrible ſong!
When his windows would rattle, the winter wind blowing,
They would ſhriek like a ghoſt, the dark alleys among.

Wherever he wander'd, they follow'd him, crying,
At dawn-light at eve, ſtill they haunted his way,
When the moon ſhone acroſs the wide common, they hooted,
Nor quitted his path till the blazing of day:
Now his bones began waſting, his fleſh was decaying,
And he hung his proud head, and he periſh'd with ſhame;
And his tomb of rich marble, no ſoft tear diſplaying,
O'er-ſhadows the grave of the poor ſinging dame.

The WHEELBARROW.

WITH a big bottle noſe and an acre of chin,
His whole phyſiognomy frightful as ſin;
With an huge frizzled wig and triangular hat,
And a ſnuff-beſmear'd handkerchief tied over that;
Doctor Boſs, riding out on his fierce Rozinante,
(In hair very rich, but of fleſh very ſcanty,)
Was a little alarm'd, thro' a zeal for his bones,
Seeing Hodge croſs the road with a barrow of ſtones.
"Hip, friend!" roar'd the Doctor, with no little force,
"Pr'ythee ſet down thy barrow, 'twill frighten my horſe!"
Hodge as quickly replied, as an Erſkine or Garrow,
"You're a d——d deal more likely to frighten my barrow!"